

The most lamentable Tragedie

Vpright he held it Lords, that held it last.

Marcus. *Titus*, thou shalt obtaine & aske the Emperie.

Satur. Proud and ambitious Tribune canst thou tell.

Titus. Patience Prince *Saturninus*.

Satur. Romaines doe me right.

Patricians draw your swords, and sheath them not
Till *Saturninus* be Romes Emperour :

Andronicus, would thou were shipt to hell,
Rather then rob me of the peoples harts.

Lucius. Proude *Saturnine*, interrupter of the good
That noble minded *Titus* meanes to thee.

Titus. Content thee prince, I will restore to thee
The peoples harts, and weane them from themselues.

Basian. *Andronicus*, I doe not flatter thee,
But honour thee, and will doe till I die :
My faction if thou strengthen with thy friend,
I will most thankfull be, and thanks to men
Of noble mindes, is honorable meede.

Titus. People of Rome, and peoples Tribunes here,
I aske your voyces and your suffrages,
Will you bestow them friendly on *Andronicus* ?

Tribunes. To gratifie the good *Andronicus*,
And gratulate his safe returne to Rome,
The people will accept whom he admits.

Titus. Tribunes I thanke you; and this fute I make,
That you create your Emperours eldest sonne,
Lord *Saturnine*, whose vertues will I hope,
Reflect on Rome as Tytans raies on earth,
And ripen iustice in this Common weale :
Then if you will elect by my aduise,
Crowne him, and say, Long liue our Emperour.

Marcus. An. With voyces & applause of euery sort,
Patricians and Plebeans, we create
Lord *Saturninus* Romes great Emperour,

And

of Titus

And say, Long liue our Emperour

Saturni. *Titus* *Andronicus*

To vs in our election this d

I giue thee thanks in part o

And will with deedes requi

And for an onset Titus to a

Thy name, and honorable

Lavinia will I make my Em

Romes royall Mistris, Mistr

And in the sacred *Pathan* h

Tell me *Andronicus*, doth t

Titus. It doth my worth

I hold me highly honoured

And heere in sight of Rome

King and Commander of o

The wide worlds Emperou

My sword, my Chariot, and

Presents well worthy Rome

Receiue them then, the tribu

Mine honours Ensignes hu

Satur. Thanks noble T

How proude I am of thee,

Rome shall record, and wh

The least of these vnspeaka

Romans forget your fealtie

Titus. Now Madam are

To him that for your hono

Will vse you nobly, and yo

Satur. A goodly Lady,

That I would choose, were

Cleere vp faire Queene th

Though chance of war ha

Thou comst not to be mad

Princely shall be thy vsage